For heare her but examplified by her ſelfe,
When all her chiualry hath bene in *France*,
And ſhe a mourning widdow of her Nobles,
She hath her ſelfe not onely well defended,
But taken and impounded (as a ſtray) the King of *Scottes*,
VVhom like a cayt iffe ſhe did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praiſe,
As is the owſe and bottome of the ſea,
VVith ſunken wracke, and ſhipleſſe treaſurie.

Lord. There is a ſaying very old and true.
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* firſt begin:
For once the Eagle *England* being in pray,
To his vnfurniſht Neſt the weazle *Scot*
VVould ſucke her Egges,
Playing the Mouſe in abſence of the Cat,
To ſpoyle and hauocke more then ſhe can eat.

Exe. It followes then, the Cat muſt ſtay at home,
Yet that is but a curſt neceſſity,
Since we haue traps to catch the petty theeues:
VVhilſt that the armed hand doth fight abroad,
The aduiſed head controlles at home:
For gouernment though high or low, being put in parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall conſent like muſicke.

Biſh. True, therefore doth heauen
Diuide the fate of man in diuers functions:
VVhereto is added as an ayme or But, Obedience:
For ſo liue the hony bees, creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopled Kingdome.
They haue a King, and Officers of ſort;
Where ſome like Magiſtrates correct at home:
Others, like Merchants venture Trade abroad:
Others, like ſoldiours armed in their ſtings,
Make boot vpon the ſommers Veluet bud:
VVhich pillage they with merry march bring home
To the Tent-royall of their Emperor;
Who buſied in his maieſty, behold

The ſinging Maſons building roofes of Gold
The ciuill Citizens lading vp the hony,
The ſad-ey'd Iuſtice with his ſurly humme,
Deliuering vp to executors pale, the lazie ca
This I inferre, that twenty actions once a foo
May all end in one moment.
As many arrowes loſed ſeuerall wayes, fly to
As many ſeuerall wayes meete in one Towne
As many freſh ſtreames run in one ſelfe-ſea:
As many lines cloſe in the diall center:
So may a thouſand actions once a foote,
End in one moment, and be all well born wi
Therefore my Liege to *France*,
Diuide your happy England into foure,
Of which take you one quarter into *France*,
And you withall, ſhall make all *Gallia* ſhake.
If we with thrice that power left at home,
Cannot defend our owne doore from the do
Let vs be beaten, and from henceforth loſe
The name of policy and hardineſſe.

Kin. Call in the meſſenger ſent from the D
And by your ayde, the noble ſinnewes of our
France being ours, weel bring it to our awe,
Or breake it all in peeces:
Either our Chronicles ſhall with full mouth
Freely of our acts, or elſe like tongueleſſe m
Not worſhipt with a paper Epitaph:

Enter the Ambaſſadors from France.

Now are we well prepard to know the Dolp
For we heare your comming is from him.

Ambaſ. Pleaſeth your Maieſty to giue vs
Freely to render what we haue in charge,
Or ſhall I ſparingly ſhew a farre off,
The Dolphins pleaſure, and our Embaſſage

King. We are no tyrant, but a Chriſtian K
To whom our ſpirit is as ſubiect,
As are our wretches fettered in our priſons.